

# The Ypsilantian

NINTH YEAR.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, AUG. 30, 1888.

NUMBER 452.

DIRECTORIES.  
RELIGIOUS SOCIETIES.

Washington Association  
Church on Washington street, corner of Cross  
Rev. J. L. Cheney, pastor. Preaching Sunday  
morning at 10:30, and evening at 7:30; Sunday school at  
noon; prayer meeting at 6:30, p. m.  
Young people's meeting Tuesday evening. Prayer  
meeting Thursday.

*Congregational.*

Church on Lakeside Street, corner of Belmont  
pastor, preaching Sunday morning at  
10:30, and evening at 7:30; Sunday school at noon;  
Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

*Methodist Episcopal.*

Detroit District—Detroit Conference  
Church on Washington street, corner of Elm  
Rev. J. Vining, pastor. Preaching Sunday morning at  
10:30, and evening at 7:30; Sunday school at noon;  
young people's meeting at 6. Prayer meeting Thursday  
evening.

*Presbyterian.*

Detroit Presbytery—Synod of Michigan  
Church on Washington street, corner of Emmet  
Rev. W. A. McCorkle, D. D., pastor. Preaching  
Sunday morning at 10:30, and evening at 7:30; Sunday school at noon;  
Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

*Protestant Episcopal.*

Saint Luke's Church, Lakeside Street, Rev.  
rector, Service at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday  
school at noon. Evening services at 4:30 every  
Friday evening.

*Roman Catholic.*

Diamond Street, Cross street, corner of Ham-  
ilton—Rev. Wm. DeBever, pastor. First mass at 8  
o'clock Sunday morning; second mass at 10:30;  
vespers at 3 p. m.; Sunday school at 2 p. m. Daily  
morning mass at 7:30.

*Evangelical Lutheran (German).*

Church on Congress street, corner of Grove  
Rev. M. Klonke, pastor. Services every Sunday  
morning at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at noon.

*African Methodist Episcopal.*

First District—Michigan Conference  
Church on Bullock street, corner of Adams  
Rev. R. Jeffries, pastor. Preaching Sunday  
morning at 10:30, and evening at 7:30; Sunday school at  
2:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

*Colored Baptist.*

Rev. W. H. Johnson, pastor. Preaching every  
Sunday morning and evening in McLean Hall.

*Young Men's Prayer Meeting.*

Meeting every Sabbath afternoon at 6 o'clock, at  
the Methodist church in January, Presbyterian in  
February, Baptist in March, and Congregational in  
April and so repeating. Warren Smith, president;  
Geo. McKinstry, secretary.

*Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor.*

Meeting at Congregational church every Sunday  
evening at 6 o'clock. B. L. D'Ooge, president;  
Miss Little Densmore, secretary.

*FATIGUE SOCIETY.*

MASONIC.

Phi Beta Lodge, No. 12, F. & A. M.—Meet in  
Masonic Hall Tuesday evening or before the full  
moon of each month. C. G. C. Yronna, W. M., P.  
W. Carpenter, Sec.

Ypsilanti Lodge, No. 128, F. & A. M.—Meet last  
Tuesday in each month, in Masonic Block. A.  
McNeil, W. M.; C. N. Carpenter, Sec.

*Old Fellowes.*

Wyandotte Lodge, No. 10, I. O. O. F.—Meet at  
Old Fellowes' Hall, Union Block, every Monday  
evening. F. L. Thompson, L. Z. L. Foerster,  
Sec.

*GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC.*

Carpenter Post, No. 180—Meet in A. O. U. W.  
Hall, first and third Fridays of each month. Col.  
O. E. Pratt, Com.; E. Holbrook Adj't.

*ROYAL TEMPLARS.*

Ypsilanti Chapter No. 47—Meet first and third  
Mondays in each month, in Good Templar Hall.  
Mrs. Mercy Whipple, S. C.; W. H. Hall, Rec.;  
C. F. Comstock, Fin. Sec.

*GOOD TEMPLARS.*

Ypsilanti Lodge, No. 282—Meet every Tuesday  
evening, in Good Templar Hall. H. Neiman, C.  
T.; Miss Letitia Williams, Sec.

*SONS OF TEMPERANCE.*

Ypsilanti Division, No. 106—Meet every Wednesday  
evening, in Good Templar Hall. Lottie Mitchell,  
Patriarch; Hattie Rhubarb, Scribe.

*PATRONS OF HUSBANDRY.*

Ypsilanti Grange, No. 56—Meet in Grange Hall,  
Union Block, every Wednesday evening. Morti-  
mer Crane, M. M.; C. N. Carpenter, Sec.

*UNITED WORKERS.*

Ypsilanti Lodge, No. 15—Meet at A. O. U. W.  
Hall, second and fourth Wednesday of each month.  
J. H. White, W. M.; P. W. Carpenter, Rec.;  
M. Stein, T. C.; P. W. Carpenter, Sec.

Washtenaw Lodge, No. 27—Meet first and third  
Fridays of each month, in Masonic Block. F. J.  
Swaine, W. M.; C. D. Wilcoxson, Rec.; A. A.  
Bedell, F.

*KNIGHTS OF HONOR.*

Meets every Wednesday, at hall on Chago  
avenue. Chas. Anderson, President; Elijah  
Anderson, Regent; P. W. Carpenter, Sec.; W. B.  
Eddy, Col.

*ROYAL ARCANUM.*

Eggs Council, No. 117—Meet at A. O. U. W.  
Hall, second and fourth Mondays in each month. A.  
Loyman, Regent; P. W. Carpenter, Sec.; C. H.  
Eddy, Col.

*KNIGHTS OF THE MACCABEES.*

Wolverine Tent, No. 77—Meet in Masonic Block,  
first and third Thursdays of each month. E.  
B. Wells, Com.; S. K. G. E. Holbrook, R. K. H.

*CATHOLIC MUTUAL BENEFIT ASSOCIATION.*

St. John's Branch, No. 39—Meet every Tuesday  
evening, in St. John's School Hall. Jas. McCann,  
Pres.; Jos. Forres, Sec.

*FRATERNAL MYSTIC CIRCLE.*

Ypsilanti Ruling, No. 35—Meet at A. O. U. W.  
Hall, first and third Thursdays of each month. F.  
Barnum, W. R.; P. W. Carpenter, Rec.; H.  
D. Wells, Col.

*MUTUAL BENEFIT SOCIETY (COLORED).*

Meet every Wednesday evening, at hall on Chago  
avenue. Chas. Anderson, President; Elijah  
Anderson, Regent; P. W. Carpenter, Sec.; W. B.  
Eddy, Col.

*ATTORNEYS.*

D. C. GRIFFEN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.  
Money Loaned, Notes and Mortgages bought  
and sold. No. 2 South Huron Street.

J. NO. 1 WILLARD BARRON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.  
Ground Floor.

F. HINCKLEY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND  
Real Estate Exchange. Laible Block, Huron  
Street, Second Floor.

F. C. MORIARTY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.  
Allen & McCorkle's office, Huron Street,  
Ypsilanti, Mich.

*PHYSICIANS.*

A. KINNE, M. D., RESIDENCE AND OFFICE  
downtown Clinton and Adams Streets.

F. M. OARLEY, M. D., OFFICE AND RESI-  
dence, first dwelling south of Ingleside House,  
Huron street, Ypsilanti.

CHRISTINE ANDERSON, M. D., SUR-  
GEON, residence and office, corner of Wash-  
ington and Ellis streets, near M. E. church. Office  
hours from 2 to 4 o'clock p. m.

F. K. OWEN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SUR-  
GEON, office and residence, Adams street.

O. E. PRATT, M. D., HOMEOPATHIC PHY-  
sician and Surgeon, office and residence on  
Washington street, opposite Baptist Church, Ypsilanti.

A. FRASER, M. D., HOMEOPATHIC WASH-  
INGTON Street, near Michigan, Ypsilanti.

D. R. JAMES HUESTON, PHYSICIAN AND  
Surgeon, office and residence corner Huron  
and Ellis streets, Swift place. Telephone No. 45.

C. W. MEAD, M. D., S. O. S., OFFICE AND  
residence on Washington Street, near Forest  
Avenue, in what was formerly the Salyer residence.

THOMAS SHAW, PRACTITIONER OF MED-  
ICAL SURGERY AND Gynecology, No. 35 Huron  
Street, Ypsilanti, Mich.

*MISCELLANEOUS.*

E. B. MOREHOUSE, REAL ESTATE, FIRE  
and Water Insurance, Notary Public and Con-  
veyancer. Money to be loaned on Real Estate. Office  
with Hon. E. P. Allen.

LOUGHRIE & WILCOX, DEALERS IN

Italian and American Marble, Scotch, Irish  
and American Granite. Fine monuments a  
specialty. Estimates furnished on building work,  
flag wicks, etc. Washington street.

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ESTABLISHED JANUARY 1, 1880.

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(GEO. C. SMITH, WM. M. OSBAND.)

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single copies, 3c.

Advertising rates reasonable, and made known  
on application.

Address THE YPSILANTIAN, Ypsilanti, Mich.

### RAILROAD TIME-TABLES.

#### MICHIGAN CENTRAL.

GOING EAST.

NO. 4 2 6 10 12 14

STATIONS. Miles

DAY Express \* Mail \*

Chicago 5 00 9 00 3 10 5 00 9 10

Kalamazoo 10 20 1 33 6 58 3 23 7 10

Grand Rapids 1 10 5 40 4 45 6 45

Jackson 1 20 4 15 8 49 1 45 9 35

Ann Arbor 2 43 5 30 9 41 5 00 6 00

YPSILANTI 3 00 5 45 9 53 8 08 6 17 10 53

Wayne June 3 25 6 05 8 33 6 43 11 11

West Detroit 4 00 6 35 10 35 9 10 7 30 11 40

Detroit 4 10 6 45 10 40 9 15 7 30 11 50

Buffalo 3 35 6 15 4 45

GOING WEST.

NO. 11 3 5 15 7 10 9 21

STATIONS. Miles

DAY Express \* Mail \*

Buffalo 11 30 5 35 9 00 1 00

Detroit 1 10 5 35 9 00 1 00

West Detroit 7 40 9 30 1 30 4 10 8 10 10 35 3 35

Wayne June 8 11 9 33 1 45 4 45 8 38 10 55 4 25

Denton's 8 25 9 35 1 45 4 45

YPSILANTI 8 33 9 35 1 45 4 45 9 00 11 11 4 45

Ann Arbor 8 30 10 40 2 24 5 30 9 15 11 35 5 00

Jackson 10 13 11 45 3 27 7 10 10 55 12 54 6 00

Grant Rapids 3 15 4 15 5 15 6 00 10 00

Kalamazoo 3 00 4 00 5 15 6 00 7 00 7 45

\* Sundays excepted. \* Daily. \* Stop on signal.  
Trains run on central standard time.

O. W. RUGGLES, B. M. DAMON, G. P. & T. AGT., CHICAGO.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN.  
FROM YPSILANTI. MAIL

TO YPSILANTI. MAIL

GOING NORTH.

am pm am pm am pm pm

8 30 9 15 Toledo 1 10 5 00 10 45

10 35 9 25 10 45 12 00 3 50 9 40

12 20 9 35 11 45 13 00 5 00 9 45

# THE YPSILANTIAN.

YPSILANTI, MICH.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 30, 1888.

## TROUBLE ALL AROUND

Bozez on One Side, Sench on the Other.

The World Fattens the Horse Wants to Drive.

The Empress of Japan is making great progress on the piano.

Snoobism is the latest word which France has borrowed from England.

A woman dentist in Philadelphia is reported to have a practice of \$11,000 a year.

"The Fatigue of Public Worship" is a subject of discussion in the British medical press.

M. Chevreuil, the centenarian chemist, says that the modern dyer controls 15,000 different shades of color.

A new thing in England is a walking stick made hollow, with a place in it for holding eight or nine cigars.

Melinite has been tried in some gunpowder experiments upon an old English ironclad, and the effect was fearful.

A Missouri calf which involuntarily came in contact with a moving train lost its tail, but was not otherwise injured by the collision.

By the new salute in the French army soldiers touch the hair with the hand reversed showing the palm, and they touch the brim of the kepi.

The great furniture manufacturing center of the United States is at Grand Rapids, Mich., where there are forty-two factories, employing 12,000 men.

Dr. Leiser proounds the idea that seasickness can be regulated by a system of breathing. One must sit still and breathe regularly and freely according to a fixed schedule.

Two state railway carriages have been built in Paris for the Emperor and Empress of China. The dragons on the panels are of gilt bronze, and they are very magnificient all over.

A Stradivarius violin of 1716, made for Marchese Pamparati, has passed from the hands of an Italian player, Bertuzzi, into the possession of a London gentleman for \$4,000.

There are 621 newspapers printed in Berlin. Fifty-four are official papers, seventy political, 165 have to do with literature, science, and art, 217 are commercial and thirty religious.

Two artesian wells, recently sunk in Sonoma Valley, Cal., are considered to be worth not less than \$10,000 each. One of them flows 90,000 gallons of water per day and the other 100,000.

The "telephone disease" has been discovered by Prof. Wilberstorf, of Berlin. The use of the instrument produces disorder in the vibratory chambers of the ear, generally in the left ear.

Telephone rates are comparatively low in Sweden. At Orebro, for instance, the subscriber pays an annual rental of but \$4 and gets use of a telephone system extending 100 miles into the country.

A British vessel is now surveying a route between Australia and Canada, preliminary to laying a telegraphic cable. This cable will be 7,500 miles long, and the work of laying the cable will take three years.

There is a place in the Youghiogheny River, at Scott Haven, Pa., called Dead Man's Hole. It is well named, as a young man named Scott, who was drowned there recently, is the tenth man who has met death in the fatal pool.

The lower classes of the Italian people continue to emigrate in enormous numbers, and the government is much alarmed. The number leaving Genoa last year was 101,200 as against 52,852 the previous year. Most of them go to South America.

An atmospheric phenomenon was witnessed in the English Channel lately. The atmosphere rarefied to the extent that objects thirty and forty miles distant could be discerned by the naked eye with remarkable distinctness. Almost every prominent object could be picked out along the French coast.

An enterprising baker has put campaign biscuits on the market containing portraits of the several candidates for president and vice president. It is now a disputed question as to whether a Democrat should nourish himself with Cleveland and Thurman biscuits or should chew up Harrison and Morton. The biscuits are sold miscellaneous, so to speak, and the sales will be valueless as "straws."

COUNTESS Chendon de Brailles, known in Paris as a clever amateur actress, has got herself talked about by a recent balloon trip she made with her husband. The cars were too slow for this couple, and so they started in a balloon for their country seat at Epernay. What is more, they got there safely, and descended in the grounds of their chateau before their servants and furniture had arrived.

Mrs. Dahlgren, the widow of the admiral has two shells on the driveway leading to her house which her husband sent her as little tokens of his affection before they were married. These emblems of love and of war were sent over by the English to the confederates during the civil war, and were intended for the Wentworth guns. They weighed 600 pounds apiece, and were captured at Charleston, S. C.

Curious markings in walnut wood are not uncommon. A specimen remarkable for the close resemblance of marking to a figure of a bird was recently exhibited. The section had been sawed from a black walnut log by Moses Anderson, of Greenastle, Pa., and measured about 6x10 inches. For several inches above the figure the wood was unusually light in color. In the center of the slab, in usual dark color of the walnut, was a nearly perfect silhouette of a bird.

English law carefully regulates the subject of the sailor's grog. Every ship must carry a quantity of lime or lemon juice as an antiscorbutic, containing 15 per cent of palatable fruit syrups, that is, sound rum of a specific gravity fixed by the statute, or sound brandy of a quality similarly fixed. The Board of Trade tells how the grog shall be mixed. One ounce of the lime juice is to be mixed with one ounce of sugar and at least half a pint of water, and must be served out in time for dinner.

F. O. Young, who is said to be the finest pistol-shot on the Pacific coast, has but one hand and one eye. His mother accidentally knocked his eye out in flogging him for some youthful indiscretion, and his father accidentally chopped off his hand. He has encountered the most astonishing adventures with wild and tame animals, and has been struck by lightning once or twice, and yet he has won numerous prizes as a pistol-shot, and has been called the "champion left handed penman of the world."

communities, while vicious men take on a supercilious air in contumacy of him; as though Lord Jeffreys should write an essay on gentleness, or Henry VIII talk about purity, or Herod take to blessing little children.

Now, a certain amount of persecution rouses a man's defiance, this his blood for instance, but if he is persecuted fifty times more a man than he would have been without the persecution. So it was with the great reformer when he said: "I will not be put down; I will be heard." And so it was with Millard the preacher, in the time of Louis XI. When Louis XI sent word to him to stop his preaching, he replied: "Tell the king that I will rise higher than water by water than he will r. h. by fast horses." A certain amount of persecution is a tonic and inspiration, but too much of it, and too long continued, the rock becomes a rock shadow over a man's way. That is to do to them?"

He is Jonathan with his bodyguard in the valley. On the one side is a rock called Bozez; on the other side is a rock called Sench. These two were as famous in olden times as in modern times are Plymouth Rock and the Rock of Gibraltar.

Jonathan must make his ascent. The day comes for the sealing of the height, Jonathan, on his hands and feet, begins the ascent. With strain, and slip, and bruise, I suppose, but still on and up, first, Bozez, then Jonathan, and then Sench, Jonathan, on one side, Sench on the other. After a sharp climb and push, and clinging, I see the head of Jonathan above the hole in the mountain; and there is a challenge, and a fight, and a supernatural consternation.

These two men, Jonathan and his bodyguard, drive back the darkness, the gloom, the night which demolishes the enemies of Israel. I suppose that the overarching and overshadowing rocks on either side did not bark or dislanch Jonathan or his bodyguard, but only roused and filled them with enthusiasm as they went up. "There was a sharp rock on the one side, and a sharp rock on the other side."

My friends, you have been, or are now, some of you, in this crisis of the text. If a man meets one trouble, he can go through with it. He gathers all his energies, concentrates them, calls on God, or by his own natural development, goes through it. But the man who has trouble to the right of him and trouble to the left of him is to be pitied. Did either trouble come alone, he might endure it, but two troubles, two disasters, two overshadowing misfortunes, as Bozez and Sench, God pity him! There is a sharp rock on the one side, and a sharp rock on the other side."

My friends, you are in the crisis of the text who has bereavement and a struggle for a livelihood at the same time. Without mentioning names, I speak from observation, Ah, it is a hard thing for a woman to make an honest living, even when her heart is not troubled, and she is a good Christian. But now the husband, or the father is dead. The expenses of the obsequies have absorbed all that was left in the savings bank; and wan and wasted with weeping and watching, she goes forth—a grave, a hearth, a coffin behind her—eager for her existence to be continued.

What is to be done? It seems as if every man must be completely torn out before he learns the importance of always keeping fully insured. It seems as if every man must be wrecked in a financial tempest before he learns to keep things snug in case of a sudden emergency, in the event of a fire, or a flood, or a thief.

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For long and faithful service the record of Miss Sarah Norcross is probably unparalleled in this country. This lady went from Lowell to Farmington, Me., in April, 1888, and obtained employment in the dress-making room of the Booth Cotton Mills. During the intervening years she has been constantly employed in the same room and at the same work, and for forty-five years under the same overseer.

A fancy in lighting a room discards overhead chandeliers and uses side lights. Softened effects are produced by colored shades to lamps, and by the dim light of candles and gas light irritation upon the nerves of sight is avoided.

Milan straw and French chip are very fashionable, but Neopolitan is seen again after many years retirement and fancy braids of all kinds appear in hats and bonnets.

Communities, while vicious men take on a supercilious air in contumacy of him; as though Lord Jeffreys should write an essay on gentleness, or Henry VIII talk about purity, or Herod take to blessing little children.

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An enterprising baker has put campaign biscuits on the market containing portraits of the several candidates for president and vice president. It is now a disputed question as to whether a Democrat should nourish himself with Cleveland and Thurman biscuits or should chew up Harrison and Morton. The biscuits are sold miscellaneous, so to speak, and the sales will be valueless as "straws."

COUNTESS Chendon de Brailles, known in Paris as a clever amateur actress, has got herself talked about by a recent balloon trip she made with her husband. The cars were too slow for this couple, and so they started in a balloon for their country seat at Epernay. What is more, they got there safely, and descended in the grounds of their chateau before their servants and furniture had arrived.

Mrs. Dahlgren, the widow of the admiral has two shells on the driveway leading to her house which her husband sent her as little tokens of his affection before they were married. These emblems of love and of war were sent over by the English to the confederates during the civil war, and were intended for the Wentworth guns. They weighed 600 pounds apiece, and were captured at Charleston, S. C.

Curious markings in walnut wood are not uncommon. A specimen remarkable for the close resemblance of marking to a figure of a bird was recently exhibited. The section had been sawed from a black walnut log by Moses Anderson, of Greenastle, Pa., and measured about 6x10 inches. For several inches above the figure the wood was unusually light in color. In the center of the slab, in usual dark color of the walnut, was a nearly perfect silhouette of a bird.

Now, a certain amount of persecution rouses a man's defiance, this his blood for instance, but if he is persecuted fifty times more a man than he would have been without the persecution. So it was with the great reformer when he said: "I will not be put down; I will be heard." And so it was with Millard the preacher, in the time of Louis XI.

When Louis XI sent word to him to stop his preaching, he replied: "Tell the king that I will rise higher than water by water than he will r. h. by fast horses."

A certain amount of persecution is a tonic and inspiration, but too much of it, and too long continued, the rock becomes a rock shadow over a man's way. That is to do to them?"

He is Jonathan with his bodyguard in the valley. On the one side is a rock called Bozez; on the other side is a rock called Sench. These two were as famous in olden times as in modern times are Plymouth Rock and the Rock of Gibraltar.

Jonathan must make his ascent. The day comes for the sealing of the height

## DR. CONERY'S ROMANCE.

The Pathetic Story of His Last Love and Deathbed Marriage.

The story of a touching romance came to light after the death of the late Dr. W. B. Conery, who died at his late home, 1402 Market street, Tuesday night, after a lingering illness, says the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*. He was a well-known physician and stood well among his professional brethren. Arriving in the city some fifteen years ago from his Kentucky home, he set to work and by dint of industry, coupled with his fine intelligence and thorough training, he soon won for himself a reputation as a successful physician. Some years ago, before he became connected with either the city or state boards of health, or received the appointment of United States medical examiner for the city, he wedded a Miss Parks, daughter of the late Robert M. Parks, who was for many years prominent in business and political life. Some years later a disagreement occurred between the couple and a separation and divorce followed, the wife securing a decree severing their marital relations. After this unfortunate episode occurred in his career Dr. Conery fitted up a suite of rooms at 1402 Market street and lived and kept his office there up to the time of his death. Several years ago his health began to fail, but his time was given to his patients until it became a downright necessity for him to take to bed, and admit, though much against his inclination, that he was a very sick man. About two years ago he began frequently to visit the residence of Mrs. Norcombe, who resides at Kirkwood to attend her son, who was then seriously ill. The patient recovered, however, from careful nursing and good treatment, and the family was overjoyed in consequence. Dr. Conery had been attending the family before and stood high in their estimation. He had a commanding figure, graceful carriage was a fine conversationalist, and possessed other accomplishments, natural and acquired, that made him friends everywhere. While he was visiting the house he met Miss Lulu Norcombe, an accomplished young lady, and a sister of the patient whom the doctor was attending. The feeling of friendship between the young lady and the physician grew in time to a strong attachment. Their meetings became more frequent, and rumor had it that a marriage was not far distant. When the young lady came to the city she visited the doctor's office, and, as the story goes, she was escorted to her home on each occasion. It was while the couple were on these happy terms that Dr. Conery was taken seriously ill. His friend, Dr. Russell Abel, whose office is in the same building, took the case in charge and pronounced his condition very dangerous. The heroic nature of the young lady then asserted itself. She referred feelingly to the attention he had shown her brother, and said that her duty was to attend him to comfort him, and administer to his wants. She came to see him frequently in company with her mother, and was always gladly received by the sufferer.

About four weeks ago, as the narrative is given by the friends of the deceased and the young lady, Dr. Conery called Dr. Abel to his bedside and told him that he wanted him to come to his room next day to officiate as a witness. It so happened that Dr. Abel had a pressing call the following day, and could not be present at the appointed time. When he came to the patient's room later he was told that a marriage had taken place in his absence, and that Rev. Dr. Nichols had performed the ceremony. The sufferer told him further that Recorder Hobbs came to the room and made out the license. While the sufferer was speaking of the ceremony the young lady was present and, it is said acquiesced in all that was said. It then developed that she became his wife to give him her constant time and attention, and to nurse him back to health, if that was possible. It then seemed that there was some hope of recovery, but a change for the worse ensued and the case was regarded as hopeless. At the instance of the sufferer's friends he was sent to St. Mary's infirmary where every attention was given and where his devoted and faithful bride was at his bedside constantly.

Ten days preceding his death he was again removed to his room at his own request. He then recognized that the rest of his existence was only a matter of a few days. Death terminated his sufferings Tuesday night and left his bride of a month a widow. She was present to the last administering to his every want and trying in every manner to console him and reconcile him to the inevitable. The remains were sent to Frankfort, Ky., Wednesday evening for interment, and with the funeral party, sobbing and in deep mourning, was the bride of the deceased. The lady, as all families with the details of the romantic marriage say, is closely related to two of the best-known families in the city, and her own family is widely known and respected.

### Trials of a Music Seller.

A carriage drawn by two fine horses dashed up to the door of Fuenkenstein's music shop. A middle aged gentleman of distinguished appearance got out and entered the store. "Do you publish dance music?" said he.

"Yes," replied Fuenkenstein, with a smile indicating that he expected a 100 order.

"Here is a programme of dance music," said the visitor. "My wife and I were at a ball last night; one of the tunes was immense, but neither of us can remember which it was. Now if you will sit down at the piano and play these tunes over, starting from the first, I am sure I can remember the one we want when you come to it and then I'll buy a copy!"

Fuenkenstein almost fell over, but gasped: "I'll do so with pleasure, but I shall have to charge you \$10 for my time."

"Ten dollars! Outrageous!" and he rushed out, jumped into the carriage and banged the door as he shouted; "Wall Street! John."

While we were laughing Mr. Lander came in. We told him the story. "Ah!" said he, "I had a singular experience recently. I was playing at a very fashionable ball, and the hostess came to me and said: 'Oh! Mr. Lander, won't you play that waltz I really can't think of the name of it! Oh! yes! It's the one where the violins scratch over the strings!' I worried over this for some time till finally I struck up 'Wine, Woman and Song,' for if you remember in the fourth number the violin has the chords after

the melody. While I was playing the lady came up to me and said: 'It isn't every woman who could tell a musician like you, Mr. Lander, just what she wants!' Eh?" Another night I was playing at a german and had been playing for some half hour 'Les Roses,' by Metra. Up came the leader of the german and asked me to play 'Les Roses,' by Metra, for the next figure. I said nothing, but continued to play as I had been doing. When the figure finished he thanked me for my politeness."

"Yes?" interposed Fuenkenstein, "but those experiences are nothing to the trials I go through. Yesterday a lady came in and sinking into that seat said to me in a languishing way, 'I want something sweet and dreamy!' I showed her about twenty pieces and played half of them to her. She said they were too 'dreamy.' I then played several nocturnes. These, she said were 'too slow.' I then scarcely finished when she jumped up and exclaimed: 'That's exactly what I want!' and so I sold her a copy of that sweet and dreamy piece. Another young lady came and asked for a copy of Sullivan's 'Lost Chord.' I gave her a copy. She refused to buy it, because she said: 'The picture on the front page isn't a bit like John L. Sullivan and I wanted it for that more than for the music.' You have no idea what a man goes through in a day here. What with the people who look around, over the whole stock and buy nothing; the people who buy a piece and come back in three months and want to change it; the people who come in, whistle or hum a tune to me out of which the devil himself could not make sense, and then ask me what it is; the people who buy 50 cents worth of music, give me a \$10 bill, and rush in next day to tell me their change was \$2 short; the people who want me to try their voices or their compositions; the people who want me to get them engagements and the musicians who want to borrow money, I can tell you I have not got an easy time of it—*American Musician*.

### Broncho Bill From Pizen Spider.

Well, sir, I'm from Wyoming—Ain't I "shamed to say so, nuther—An' I'd rather be from that place En almos' any other.

The sun shines that the brightest, An' stays the half year 'round An' the climate is the healthiest That ever has been found.

The women vote at elections, An' nice about it, too,

An' they've got a better right to vote En any duode like you.

I'm a statin' that a woman Ez is half a bad chance Alus makes as good a citizen Ez comes around the ranch.

An' when I make a statement, An' know it to be square? 'Tain't safe to go to doubtin' it Out here, er anywhere.

We've got the broadest set or me Upon the bloomin' earth, An' manhood's what we measure by An' not their blood a' birth.

It's Broncho Bill et talkin', An' I'm packin' all I say; I'm from Pizen Spider, An' a-howlin' all the way.

Well Vischer.

### A Dude Bridegroom.

"How do I look, Dicky?" Dicky is the "best man" and a brother dude. He replies with great fervor:

"Oh, splendid, dear boy, splendid." "Weally, Dicky?"

"'Pon honah, old fellow."

"Me neckie all right, Dicky?"

"Yes, yes—everythin's all right."

"Weally, Dicky?"

"'Pon honah, dear boy."

"Me coat sets well in the back, Dicky?"

"Couldn't be bettah."

"Weally, Dicky?"

"'Pon honah, old fellow."

"Me neckie all right, Dicky?"

"Yes, yes—everythin's all right."

"Weally, Dicky?"

"'Pon honah, dear boy."

"Me coat sets well in the back, Dicky?"

"No—'pon honah."

"Oh, I'm so glad, for—O, Dicky!"

"Well, me boy?"

"Would you mind taking the brush and smoothing me hair down a little on the left side?"

"With pleasure, old fel."

"Ah, thanks."

"How do you feel, me boy?"

"A twife nervous Dicky."

"Ah, bruce up, bruce up, me boy."

"What time is it, Dicky?"

"A quarter to 8."

"Ah! Almost time for the ceremony, Hanged I don't wish it was all over with. You sure I look all right, Dicky?"

"Splendid, old fel."

"Ah, thanks awfully, dear boy, I'm a twife pale, eh, Dicky?"

"A mere twife."

"Ah, thanks. Would you mind faning me a little, Dicky?"

"With pleasure, me boy."

"O, Dicky, what if I should faint?"

"There, there, me boy; don't get nervous."

"Hanged if I can help it. Ah, it's time to meet Helen, and I look all right, I—my neckie—I—my trousers for—I—my hair, Dicky, my hair, I—O, Dicky, I'm so nervous!"

Detroit Free Press.

### Why He Didn't Meet Her.

"Hello!"

"Hello!"

"Is this Miss Bond?"

"Yes, s'r. Who are you?"

"One of your friends. Where can meet you?"

"Right here, sir at my home."

"All right. Come down to the corner of Lincoln and Brainerd streets. I'll be there in fifteen minutes and will walk home with you!"

The above conversation took place one evening last week. Miss Bond had been annoyed several times by this anonymous conversationalist. She was glad of an opportunity to see him.

In five minutes' time she was seated in the parlor of a friend whose windows overlooked the corner of Lincoln and Brainerd streets. A party of merry young people surrounded her as she sat back and watched.

In a short time a pretty young man with a weak inoffensive face and the ghost of a mustache appeared and stationed himself on the corner. He had a cigar in his dainty mouth, and twirled a ten-cent cane in his gloved hands. He watched and waited for the love, about two hours, before it dawned upon his enfeebled intellect that young ladies who think anything of themselves do not meet strangers on street corners. Then he flew away his dead cigar and went home with his lost hopes.—Detroit Free Press.

Can get no remedy against this consumption of the purse; borrowing only lingers and lingers it out, but the disease is incurable.—Shakespeare.

## JAPANS TENDENCIES.

The Public Men of the Empire Discussing the Adoption of the Christian Religion.

*Tea Times* of Saturday published from Japan Weekly Mail a remarkable story from Japan, says the London *Spectator*. It is stated that the publicists of that country are discussing the propriety of an official adoption of the Christian religion, and are in a large measure in favor of the step. They do not, they say, believe in Christianity, and are even repelled by its dogmas, holding that educated men should always be guided by pure reason, but they think the adoption of the civilized creed essential to the perfection of their own civilization and to the maintenance of a moral standard among their people. The Japanese, they say, have lost their old faiths, and it is indispensable for the safety of society and its development that they should have a new one. Without it the world never obtain strong coherence and reliance on each other which is essential to a powerful state.

Some of the reasons pleaded are of less importance than this last, which is not in the *Times'* narrative, one of those actually published being that only Japan is Christian, and that the Christians are dying out.

The *Advent* of the *Christianity* of a multitude of invalids who owe recovery to the skillful treatment and attention there received. Dr. Pierce's establishment comprises two man-moth and artistic structures, connected by an open passage way: One at present occupied by Dr. R. V. Pierce, a celebrated physician and Surgeon, and provided throughout with the most luxuriant appointments and conveniences that taste can suggest and money can supply.

Here are faultlessly furnished and decorated reception-rooms, drawing-rooms, apartments, Turkish Baths, and every possible convenience of a magnificently-constructed and liberally-managed Hotel, with each and every department a marvel of artistic fitness and completeness.

The adjoining structures are known as the "Advent" and "Christianity." Upon one of its six immense floors a scene is presented which, when once observed, can never be forgotten.

In the Laboratory on the fifth floor, a large number of careful chemists are constantly employed in the preparation of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, Elixirs, Ointments, &c. In the well-known "Cure Room" a series of Eighteen Celebrated Physicians and Surgeons, and provided throughout with the most luxuriant appointments and conveniences that taste can suggest and money can supply.

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# THE YPSILANTIAN.

YPSILANTI, MICH.  
THURSDAY, AUGUST 30, 1888.

MISS NELLIE ARTHUR, daughter of the late President Arthur, is with the Frolinghuysens at Lenox.

COUNT ARCO-VALLEY, the German Minister to this country, is going to Lenox for the remainder of the summer.

BELVA LOCKWOOD thinks she will win the Presidency. Belva is the famous Mark Tapley of American politics.

CHARLES TIEBIG, of Eureka, Cal., has discovered a bird of a new species. Eureka is an appropriate place for such a man.

DANN, the famous Yale catcher, will go into business in Buffalo. Yale will have great difficulty in filling his place on the nine.

ALTHOUGH he has become a social lion in England, Bret Harte longs to get home again. At least a correspondent says so.

THE late Edmund Gurney, of England, was one of several men from whom George Eliot was said to have drawn Daniel Devonda.

The report now circulates that Jay Gould is simply money-sick. The sight of a ten-dollar bill sets him shivering. It is a bad case of satiety.

SIR LIONEL SACKVILLE-WEST, now on the way to this country with his two daughters, will go to Beverly Farms, Mass., soon after landing here.

THE death of ex-Empress Charlotte of Mexico may occur at any moment in Belgium. She is rapidly sinking and has become entirely helpless.

ROBERT BROWNING'S poems are being translated into Russian. nihilists may yet find a punishment worse than banishment to Siberia hanging over them.

GEN. GREENE says that if the Signal Service is made a civil organization he will leave it. He doubtless argues that "the war of elements" should be watched by military men.

MISS ROSE CLEVELAND is certainly not a lazy woman. She keeps moving. The recent announcement that she intends to go to Europe next year to pursue her literary studies is confirmed.

THAT Gen. Sheridan has grown much stronger is proved by the fact that he objects to barber who does not talk. It takes a good deal of vitality to really enjoy the loquacity of a barber.

REPRESENTATIVE DALZELL, of Pennsylvania, is admitted to be the best dressed man in the House, and as he walks the streets chin up and with a bold stride the presumption is that he pays the tailor.

THE President takes great delight in the antics of the two red foxes recently sent to him as a present from Missouri. How times change! If anybody had sent President Van Buren a fox as a present there would have been blood on the moon in short order.

GRASS VALLEY, Cal., rejoices in a nativeborn Chinese-American belle. She is about fourteen years old, and dresses and conducts herself in the most approved American manner. She is the daughter of Lin Loy, a wealthy Chinaman, who is very proud of his daughter's many accomplishments.

GILBERT HEAL of Weston, Me., is a very old man for one who has had but twenty-six birthdays, for he was born in Georgetown, Me., in 1788. But the fact that he was born on the 29th of February easily accounts for his poverty in birthdays. He is in fairly good health, and seems likely to see another birthday.

THERE is a curious well in Williamsburgh county, S. C. It is about twenty feet deep, and the water on one side of it is all the time bubbling up as if boiling. On the other side the water is continually sizzling and popping as though confined in a hot vessel. The noise can be heard some distance from the well. The water is cold and fine.

A WRITER thinks that the determination of Pauline Luce to sing only in concerts if she should visit this country is owing to her keen recollection of the comparative indifference with which the public at large received her when she appeared—an indifference due much less to any lack of brilliant talent on her part than to the "Nilsson era" that prevailed about the same time.

THESE are one thing to admire in Attorney-General Garland, and that is his contempt for the false glare and glitter of certain society circles in Washington, the members of which have no higher ambition than to be considered exclusive and aristocratic. The General's \$18,000 house, which he has just purchased, is in a respectable but not the most fashionable neighborhood of the capital.

M. JOVIS, the French aeronaut, still persists in his intention of crossing the Atlantic if possible in a monsieur balloon this summer. M. Jovis, will come to this side and start in one of the storms which periodically sweep across the Atlantic from west to east. As "L'Attaquant," the balloon in which Jovis will make his attempt, will not retain its buoyancy for more than seventy-two hours, it will take a wind traveling at the rate of sixty or seventy miles an hour to wait it to Europe. But such an undertaking will of necessity attract a great deal of wind, so it will not fail on that score.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

### LATEST INTELLIGENCE FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

#### EAST.

Jennie Sanford, alias Burns, a young woman dressed in male attire who has been tramping through the country, was arrested Saturday at Utica, N. Y. She says her home is in Jackson, Mich.

LEAGUE ball games Monday resulted: Pittsburg, 11; Chicago, 7—Chicago, 10; Pittsburg, 1—Indianapolis, 6; De troit, 8—Boston, 4; New York, 2. Rain at Washington.

The resignation of Manager Watkins, of the Detroit club, was tendered and accepted, and P. H. Leadley, Secretary of the club, has been appointed acting manager.

Base ball Saturday National League—Detroit, 4; Chicago, 1—Boston, 8; Washington, 7—Pittsburg, 6; Indianapolis, 3—Indianapolis, 7; Pittsburgh, 6—New York, 7; Philadelphia, 6.

William F. Clark, alias Colt, a forger, arrived at Joliet, Ill., prison Tuesday, under charge of Sheriff Ryan, of Wyoming Territory, for a three years' term for horse stealing. Sunday night O'Connor, who was shackled and handcuffed, jumped head first through a window of their train going at a high rate of speed, was unhurt in the fall, and managed to go twelve miles in spite of his shackles before he was recaptured.

Mr. Brown, while sitting in the rotunda of the Peabody Hotel at Memphis, Tenn., Tuesday, was shot by Lewis Lane. When questioned as to the motive for his deed Lane said he felt like killing somebody and started up town for that purpose, shooting Mr. Brown because the latter was not looking at him.

At Samaria Saturday George Law, a wealthy and eccentric New Yorker, while in a jovial and generous mood, made presents of diamonds valued at from \$500 up, to Jerry Dunn, Joe Coburn and others of that ilk, who were helping him enjoy himself.

Robert Garrett is confined on the second floor of his house at Ringwood, N. J., which is said to have more the appearance of a private asylum than a gentleman's country residence. Dr. Jacobs, of Boston, took charge of him Monday.

League ball games Friday resulted: Chicago, 11—Detroit, 4—New York, 6; Philadelphia, 5—Boston, 3; Washington, 2—Pittsburg, 1—Indianapolis, 4.

Nathaniel H. Lytle, Jr., Deputy Collector of the port of Ogdensburg, N. Y.; William J. Cummins, Janitor of the government building, and John W. Stone, a prominent attorney of that city, have been arrested on a charge of stealing and disposing of smuggled opium. These are members of the band of which Brown, recently arrested in Chicago, was a member.

Eleven head of horses, together with Mark Lieberman's house and barn, were burned at early hour Friday morning, at Wilmington, Del., incurring a loss of \$200.

By an accident to a train running from Springfield to Columbus, O., a dozen passengers were injured, including Charles Hall, Chicago Superintendent of the Woodruff Sleeping Car Line.

At Bradford, Penn., Wednesday night, while Edward Duell was compounding colored fire in a gas pipe, at a G. A. R. lecture, it exploded, killing him, Robert Hurley, and W. C. Curtis, and wounding others.

Katie Willen, of Cincinnati, after preparing the feast for her sister's wedding and appearing to be in the best of spirits, cut herself a few hours before the ceremony and fell dead.

Dan Lyons, the murderer of Quinn, the athlete, was hanged in the New York Tombs 7:15 Tuesday morning. The doomed man showed remarkable coolness throughout.

Moore, the journalist, and Mrs. Norton, who eloped from St. Louis, are at Toronto, Ontario. Moore claims that the trouble arising from Mrs. Norton's taking property without that did not belong to her has been settled.

Three men, supposed to be the murderers of Mrs. Hayes, were captured near the Potowatamie River Tuesday, and are in jail at Andover, N. B.

Violent windswept over Louisiana, South Maryland, Delaware, and New Jersey Tuesday, leveling houses, fences, and growing crops.

And the lower Mississippi a large number of coal boats were damaged or destroyed, the loss in this particular being estimated at \$500,000. At Wilmington, Del., cyclone wrecked the iron works of the Mabon Bros., and carried away 100 feet of Pusey & Jones' iron works, and crossing the river, upset a number of boats, causing the loss of two lives. At Boston the Journal pressroom is under water.

Chicago won the first game from Pittsburg Wednesday by a score of 6 to 3. The second contest resulted in favor of Pittsburg by 10 to 7. Other league scores: New York, 7; Washington, 6—Detroit, 4; Indianapolis, 2—Boston, 10; Philadelphia, 3.

#### WEST AND SOUTH.

New Krum, Iowa, Monday afternoon, an extra train on the Q. Road dashed into a construction train, killing three men and badly wounding a number of others.

Amand Yobst, of Fort Wayne, Ind., called on his daughter there, Monday, and after a pleasant chat went into another room and found himself expiring instantly. No cause is ascribed except insanity.

Frank House was held without bail at Battle Creek, Mich., Monday, to answer the charge of murdering George Campbell, whose body was found recently in a well.

Charles W. Waldron, one of the owners of the Waldron Bank at Hillsdale, Mich., is reported to have fled with about \$80,000 of the funds, and to have been accompanied by a woman. The bank remains open, doing business in the usual manner.

Mme. Verge, a French woman, died at Peru, Ind., Saturday, and Monday her hands and feet were amputated and her heart cut out to be taken by her daughter to France for burial in the native soil of the deceased according to her dying request.

Suit was begun at Grand Rapids, Mich., Monday, by the children of Alfred D. Rathbone, who died in 1856, leaving property valued at \$200,000, alleging fraud on the part of Amos Rathbone, brother of the deceased, and Geo. D. White, in securing their own appointment as executors of one-half the estate, and testators at \$300,000, and testators of the other half.

Two sisters, Bell and Jessie Ferguson, of St. Paul, Minn., severely horsewhipped and clubbed J. M. Hawthorne, a young attorney, who is said to have drawn classificatory himself by remarks unpleasantly connecting the names of the two young ladies with that of a West Side clergyman.

A ton of powder in the dryhouse of the Grant Powder Company, near Westerville, Cal., exploded Friday morning, killing five men, Joseph Lewis and C. Buncus, Americans, and three Chinese.

THE conference report on the Army Appropriation bill was placed before the House yesterday, and the House passed it in its discussion. A report on the Senate's bill, introduced by Mr. Burton of Missouri, an amendment was adopted, appropriating \$30,482 to meet the deficiency for inland transportation of mail on railroad routes. The President has approved the act for a public building at Jackson, Mich. The Senate then passed ninety-three private bills upon the calendar. The following bills were also taken from the calendar and passed: Senate bill directing the Secretary of War to examine all accounts, papers, and evidences in support of the claim of Captain W. C. Morrison, of New Haven, a claimant of the war of 1812, and to report to Congress. Senate bill granting right-of-way for the construction of a railroad through the Hot Springs reservation, Arkansas. After an executive session the Senate adjourned.

THE—The conference report on the Army Appropriation bill was placed before the House yesterday, and the House passed it in its discussion. As agreed upon by the conference, it carries \$22,331,000. The report was agreed to without division. The House then went into Committee of the Whole on the Deficiency Appropriation bill. Mr. Burton of Missouri, an amendment was adopted, appropriating \$30,482 to meet the deficiency for inland transportation of mail on railroad routes. The President has approved the act for a public building at Jackson, Mich.

THE—The conference report on the Army Appropriation bill was placed before the House yesterday, and the House passed it in its discussion. A report on the Senate's bill, introduced by Mr. Beck, an amendment was passed, suspending until further order of Congress laws relating to the sinking fund, and had it referred to the Finance Committee. Mr. Beck also introduced a bill repealing the sinking fund, and asked that it lie on the table until a decision was reached on his amendment to the Tariff bill. Mr. Beck explained that the purchase of bonds by the

superintendents of the new state reformatory at Huntingdon, Pa.

E. H. Reed, Jr., of Evansville, Ind., was killed Saturday by falling down the shaft of the stairway at the Palmer house, Chicago.

The brakemen on the Wisconsin Central railroad, Penokee and Ashland divisions, went on a strike Saturday.

During a heavy fog in the bay of San Francisco Wednesday morning the steamer Oceanian ran into the City of Chester, damaging her so badly that she went down in five minutes. Over thirty persons were drowned.

The wife of a Polish laborer at Duluth, Minn., gave birth to four children, two boys and two girls, Wednesday. The boys weighed 5 and 5½ pounds, and the girls 6 and 4½ pounds respectively. There was no physician in attendance. Mother and children are doing well.

Captain Nat Kinney, chief and founder of the Baldwin Knobbers' band in Christian county, Mo., was killed at Ozark, Tuesday, by Bill Miles, an anti-Bald Knobber, who escaped.

James O'Connor, a cowboy horse thief, arrived at Joliet, Ill., prison Tuesday, under charge of Sheriff Ryan, of Wyoming Territory, for a three years' term for horse stealing.

Two prisoners broke jail at Macomb, escaping through the roof. They were Fred Holden, a Bushnell burglar, and John Brady, a one-armed tramp charged with riot.

John Harris, of Chicago, was arrested at Monticello, at the fair grounds, charged with picking the pocket of an old lady. The loss was \$6 in money and a bank draft for \$200.

Senate bills passed on the 23d.

Authorizing the Leavenworth Rapid Transit Railroad to construct a road across the Fort Leavenworth (Kans.) Reservation.

Declaring that certain water resources in Wisconsin subject to the jurisdiction of Congress grant to railroad companies the right of way through the public lands of the United States.

Authorizing the President to issue a resolution authorizing the President to issue a proclamation.

Mr. Dubois of Idaho, offered a resolution discharging the Committee on Judiciary from the further consideration of the resolution calling on the Attorney General for a list of pardons granted by the President to persons convicted of unlawful cohabitation.

That the rights of the House had been invaded by the Senate, and that the Committee on Military Affairs had been guilty of a trespass on the rights of another committee.

Mr. Townsend, of Illinois, resolved that there was to be a meeting of the committee to consider the matter, and then upon Mr. Dubois' permission his resolution to go over for the present.

The House then passed, 38 to 61.

The House further insisted upon its adoption.

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## FOR THE LADIES.

A Pretty Conceit—The Canoe—Looking for his "Old Sissy"—Unreturning—Notes, etc.

### Unreturning.

Three things never come again: Snow may vanish from the plain, Blossoms from the dewy sod, Verdure from the broken clod, Water from the river's bed, Forests from the mountain head, Nights may brighten into day, Noon in midnight fade away; Yet the snow shall come once more When the winter tempests roar; Blossoms each returning spring. In her laden arms shall bring; Great and small the rivers run, Rivers flow in autumn's sun. Time shall bid the forests grow, Noon and midnight come and go, But, though all thy soul complain, Three things shall not come again.

Never to the bough that bends Comes the arrow that it sends; Spent in space, its airy flight Vanishes like lost delight; When with rapid aim it sprang From the bowsstring's slivering twang Straight to brain or heart it fled, Once it pierces, never sped. No will wail upon its track, Brings the bark of vengeance back. Hold thy hand before it goes; Pause beside the bended bow; Hurl'd ones across the plain, No spent arrow comes again.

Never comes the chance that passed; That one moment was its last, Though thy life upon it hung, Though thy death beneath it swung, If thy future all the way In darkness goes astray. While the moon hangs in the sky, Passes through the golden gate; When the hour, but not the man, Comes and goes from Nature's plan; Never more its countenance Beams upon thy slow advance. Never more that time shall be Burden bearer unto thee, Weep and search o'er land and main, Last chance never comes again.

Never shall the spoken word Be all unsaid, unheard, Well its all the uttered woes wrought, That all the world is read, Once for all the judgment said. Though it pierced a poisoned spear Through the soul then holdfast; Through the quiver fierce and deep, Through some stainless spirit's sleep; Idle vain, the flying string That a passing rage might bring, Speech shall give it fangs of steel, Utterance all its bark reveal.

(ROSE TERRY COOKE.)

### Pretty Conceit.

"Have you seen the latest fad in photograph cases?" said a society gentleman to an *Evening Sun* reporter quite recently.

"No. What's it like?"

"I will show you."

The gentleman ran his hand into his vest pocket and produced a silver dollar with a monogram on one side only. He handed it to the reporter, who turned it over and over and examined it from many sides of observation, but failed to catch on to the secret.

"Well, what's this got to do with a photograph case?" asked the reporter.

The gentleman laughed mildly. He was immensely pleased with the reporter's perplexity. "My dear fellow, don't you see the silver dollar contains a photograph of the sweetest, most intelligent face you ever saw?"

The reporter began a minute investigation of the coin, but so perfect was the workmanship that he could not detect any opening into the interior.

The gentleman took the coin, and by giving a quiet touch upon an invisible spring the case flew back and the laughing features of a lady were disclosed.

"I never saw one like it before. I think the lady conceived the idea. It's just the cutest and handiest thing going. Don't you think so? You see you can take it about with you all the time, and whenever you get hungry for a sight."

Of a maiden fair, with golden hair, And with eyes of blue and heart all true, why, you just yank it out and take a look at it. It keeps a fellow's heart beating in the right place, don't you know, to have his best girl in his pocket all the time."

"Do you think it will become fashionable?" said the reporter.

"I can't say, I'm sure. It's very simple, and pretty, and just too handy for anything."

"But aren't you afraid you'll spend it some time without knowing what you are planking down?"

"Oh, but I keep it in my left-hand vest pocket, don't you know. A fellow never goes in that direction for the coin wherewith to set 'em up. And every time I touch that particular coin there is a thrill goes all through me, so that I know in a second that I have hold of it. That alone will prevent me from spending it by mistake—*New York Evening Sun*.

### Looking For "Old Sissy."

"Ise mos' eighty yeah old an' done come yer to see my ole sistah," said a wrinkled, grizzled colored man, bent nearly double with years, as he shuffled painfully into the Harrison street station yesterday afternoon, carrying on his shoulder an old cotton umbrella, on the tip of which was suspended his stock of worldly goods tied up in a yellow bandana.

"Ain't laid eyes on my ole sis since de wuh. Den we wus bofe slaves, an' I wuk' fur ole Marse Jim Todd. Neber hearn tell o' him? Why ole Marse Jim was a pow'ful strong man in dem days. He dun own a big hemp mill in Lexton, Kaintuck. I used to cook fur him fo' de wuh broke out. Maries de day I'se done danced little Miss Mollie Todd on my ole knee, till one day long come Marse Abe Linkum an' make lub to her an' tak' her away an' married her, and sence deen Ise neber seen nor hearn tell on 'er. When de wuh broke out I done went in de yahmy, and ole Marse Abe he introduced me to G'in Butler, and many's a good meal I'se cooked fur Marse Butler. Ise dun wuk'd, too, fur G'in Custer an' G'in Banks. But ev'body done gone off an' I don't know nobody hardly now. Ise gettin' mighty ole, boy, so I tort I come up yer an' seef I couldn't fine my ole sis. Ise walked mos' de way yere, but I dun los' de direction an' don' know what to do. Ef I kin sleep yere tonight Ise gwine out termorror an' look fur 'er agin, but it done seem a hopeless case. Chicago's mos' as big

as ole New Awieans, ain't it?" And the old man turned away to partake of a substantial supper sent by Sgt. Hogan. The police will make an effort to help him in his search for his sister.—*Chicago News*.

**His Home Was Superior.**

When a man is cornered in a railroad car by a woman who is pretty but whose conversational powers are limited, I suppose he may be excused if he resorts to any sort of jocular enormities to carry him through.

I happened a day or two ago, says the Topical Talker of the Pittsburgh Dispatch, that I was traveling to town by inches on a Fort Wayne accommodation, and I was seated behind a couple who might be described fairly enough as a man who could talk and wasn't worth a cent as a picture, and a woman who was a model of feminine beauty, but evidently possessed of a small vocabulary.

Scraps of their dialogue reached me. It would be more just to call it a monologue, for, as I have said, the man did nearly all the talking. I had hardly heard more than one word in ten until she became slightly exercised about something or other, and then everybody in the car could hear her.

The subject lent her eloquence. She was singing the beauties of her father's home in the east end. It is a fact that east-enders can command more enthusiasm in talking of their homes than any other dwellers in suburban districts. I don't know why it is, but if a man owns a one-story frame in the east end he is more prolific in the announcement of its glories than the lordliest owner of a chateau in Normandy could be with his mind's eye full of turrets and towers and arched windows and moats and other mediæval things.

Well, we must get back to the girl who is talking away at a 2:11<sup>o</sup> gait about "pa's house."

When she had come to the end of the oration, which after all was a modest, innocent little stringing together of girlish adjectives, the brute beside her said solemnly: "I quite believe all you say, but the place I live in is superior."

She looked at him with such a look of consternation that if he had possessed a heart he couldn't have carried his plot further. Then it seemed to occur to her that perhaps she had mistaken his meaning, so she timidly asked: "What did you say?"

"I said that my home is superior. It sounds rude, but all I mean is that I moved there three years ago, and I haven't been able to move out since."

Then the brakeman, opening the door close behind the pair, shouted: "Next station is Superior!"

She didn't laugh a bit.

I've no doubt that she never will laugh again at anything that man says to her.

The question is: Did the provocation he received justify his verbal outburst?

### The Canoe.

On the great streams the ships may go, But I, the egress all plummace, sleep On crystal waters, ankle deep; I, whose diminutive design,

Of sweater cedar, pithier pine,

Is fashioned on so frail a mold, A hand may launch a hand withheld;

I, the unnamed inviolate,

Green, rustic rivers navigate;

My dipping paddle scarcely shakes The berry in the bramble bushes.

Still forth on my green way I wend Beside the cottage garden end, And by the nestled angler fare, And take the lover unaware.

By willow, wood and water wheel Speedily fleets my touching keel;

By all retired and shady spots, Where prospe'd dim forget-me-nots.

—[Robert Louis Stevenson.]

### The Story of Annie Laurie.

I was raised on the next farm to Mr. Laurie, Annie Laurie's father. I was personally acquainted with both her and her father, and also the author of the song. Knowing these facts, I have been requested by my friends to give the benefit of my knowledge, which I have consented to do.

Annie Laurie was born in 1827, and was about 17 years old when the incident occurred which gives rise to the song bearing her name. James Laurie, Annie's father, was a farmer who lived on and owned a large farm called "Tharagestown" in Dumfriesshire, Scotland. He hired a great deal of help, and among those employed was a man by the name of Wallace, to act as foreman, and while in his employ Mr. Wallace fell in love with Annie Laurie, which fact her father soon learned and forthwith discharged him. He went to his home, which was in Maxwellton, and was taken sick the night he reached there, and the next morning when Annie Laurie heard of it she came to his bedside and waited on him till he died, and on his deathbed he composed the song.—*Genesee (N. Y.) Republican*.

### Feminine Notes.

A scar on the neck of the Princess of Wales has for years set the fashion of more or less concealment of the necks of society butterflies; but those of the latter who have beautiful white necks without a blemish are manifesting a spirit of revolt, and the Princess before long will have to devise some other means of concealing her imperfections.

Mrs. Patti Syle Collins, the reader of blind handwriting in the Dead Letter Department, is an expert. She reads all written languages, except Russian and Chinese, and does not read these, because, as she says very few Russian letters come to this country, and the Chinese are as careful in preparing the addresses, usually writing one in English as well as Chinese, that she has found no need.

Marie Genevieve du Sacre Coeur has proclaimed herself a prophetess at Chartres, the diocese most favored in France by supernatural visions. She declares that Jesus appears to her in visions, and says that he desires the foundation of a religious house at Leigny, where there was a fight between the Prussians and the Pontifical Zouaves in 1870. The house is to be the parent one of an order of the Spouses of the Sacred Heart of Penitent Jesus, and the nuns who enter it are to devote themselves to prayer and pious works so as to avert the divine anger from France, and bring about the restoration of the monarchy under Charles XI. She refuses to retract her story, and says: "God confounds the proud and exalts the simple. A bishop treated Joan of Arc as an imposter and the voices that inspired her as satanic suggestions."

Feigning to admire the roses, he stopped, and, with a dexterous grab, soon possessed himself of the mysteri-

### A VAIN QUEST.

We started one morn, my love and I,  
To find the end of a rainbow,  
And the buried bag of gold.  
But the clouds rolled by from the summer sky,  
And the radiant bow grew dim.  
And we lost the way where the treasure lay,  
Near the sunset's golden rim.

The twilight fell like a curtain,  
And the stars were ever near,  
And we saw in the shining heavens  
The new moon's golden car.  
And we said, as our hands clasped fondly,  
"What though we found no gold?  
Our love is a richer treasure  
Than the rainbow's sack can hold."

And years, with their joys and sorrows,  
Have passed since we lost the way  
To the beaten path where we were  
At the end of the rainbow's ray.  
But love has been true and tender,  
And life has been rich and sweet,  
And we still clasp hands with the olden joy  
That made our day complete.

—D. M. Jordan, in *Century*.

### Tula Velasquez.

BY AD H. GIBSON.

Leo Gordon was a handsome young southerner, whose home was on the balmy banks of the Pearl River. He had served in the Confederacy with all the enthusiasm and confidence that characterized the most intrepid wearers of gray. It was not so much the discomfitur he felt at the termination of the civil struggle, as it was the spirit of adventure, which had led Leo to abandon his southern home and seek that land of thrilling romance, Mexico. Leo found Mexico then in a belligerent state. Immediately on his landing, he joined the army of Juarez, who was fighting against Maximilian.

Many were the brave deeds of Leo Gordon, which won the respect and admiration of his comrades, and of the great chief himself. But it is not of his services in that struggle that we intend to write; but of a certain adventure, quite rose-hued with romance, in which Leo played an active part.

With several of his friends, who had followed him from the United States, Leo went one night to the luxurious *hacienda* of a very wealthy Mexican ranchero, and asked the savage-browed master to grant them permission to pass the night there.

With a few crusty words in a surly voice, the ranchero refused the request. But the Americans persuaded, and on their saying, at last, that they were determined to stay any way, he roundly sleep his comrades and read Tula's letter through several times, then he said to himself:

"Tula Velasquez! And this girl who appeals to us for assistance is the very same of whom I have heard my friend Ezraldo speak so often in such lofti praise. Verily, it is all so strange! But I am willing to take any risk to protect a lad from such an unwelcome fate as a forced marriage. This is promise of adventure," and he roundly sleep his comrades and read Tula's letter through several times, then he said to himself:

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# The Ypsilantian.

THURSDAY, AUG. 30, 1888.

## A Farmer's Review of it.

To the Editor of The Ypsilantian.

Dear Sir:—One of your county contemporaries recently contained an article headed, "A Farmers View of it." The author introduced himself as "A farmer, the son of a farmer, and the father of farmers." His ideas of farming being somewhat vague, however, we are inclined to doubt his ever having been "closely identified with the agricultural interest."

After introducing himself, he makes known his circumstances. In doing this, he makes the following well (?) connected statements, in the space of thirteen lines of the first paragraph: "I own one hundred and sixty acres of as rich, well watered and wooded land as there is in the state of Ohio. This attempt to educate my boys has left me very poor. Fortunately I have kept out of debt." I quote these statements because they furnish a new idea of poverty.

The writer has managed to read some, "mostly Sundays and at night," and has learned that the lowest form of pauper labor is agricultural labor, and that all agricultural people are easily conquered. To prove the first of these propositions he cites the condition of the farm laborers in the wheat growing regions of the Baltic, in Egypt, and in India. After dwelling at some length on the condition of the people in these countries, the writer prophesies that the farmers of the United States are coming to the same condition. He has observed that "within the last twenty-five years, agricultural values have shrunk 30 per cent, and this while every other sort of property has been on the rise." We will admit that agricultural values have shrunk, but we should be pleased to have some one explain how value in other kinds of property have increased. Twenty-five years ago a bushel of wheat would buy about four yards of sheeting; to-day it will buy at least ten. At that time nail sold at ten cents per pound; now they sell at three. Then, salt cost in the neighborhood of three dollars per barrel; now we can buy better, for one dollar. At that time our cutlery and watches were largely imported from Europe; now we make better articles at home and they are sold at lower prices.

As to the other point, that "an agricultural people are easily conquered," our friend need not trouble himself, if protection shall continue to be the policy of the United States. Sixty years ago, eighty percent of the people of this country were on farms; now there are less than fifty per cent. And if, as the writer maintains, the tariff favors the manufacturers, the per cent of our manufacturing population will increase and we shall be in less danger of falling a prey to some other nation. But what will be the result if the tariff is removed so the cheaper products of Europe can be sold in our markets? It is very evident that we can not buy European manufactures and American food. Consequently, if we buy in Europe things which we now buy at home, the manufacturers of America will be deprived of their market and will be forced to close their establishments. This means the putting of our manufacturing population back on the farms. What will they do there? They will raise wheat, cotton, etc., and ship them to England, and take their pay for what is left after paying freight both ways in English goods, just as the people of Egypt and India do, just as the wheat growers of Russia do. That is the road to the "sheepskin coat and eighteen dollars a year"—to the cotton shirt and six cents a day."

Taking up another phase of the question, the writer attempts to show how much the tariff takes out of the farmer's pocket. By studying the tariff and doing some "figuring," he estimates the tariff bleeds him, on the articles he buys, something over two hundred dollars a year. If he had studied farther and kept on figuring by the same rule, he would have found another side to the question. If this "poor little farm of one-hundred-and-sixty acres" is as rich as he claims at the beginning of his article, it must produce something. We will say it produces each year five hundred bushels of wheat, the same amount of corn, about seven hundred bushels of oats and thirty tons of hay. He could easily keep one hundred sheep, which would shear six hundred pounds of wool, on such a farm. Let us see how his method of estimating works on these articles. The "unnecessary tax" on wheat is twenty cents a bushel. On five hundred bushels, therefore, his gain is one hundred dollars. On corn the tariff is ten cents per bushel. This is a gain on his crop of fifty dollars. The tariff on oats is ten cents a bushel also. Another gain to him of seventy dollars. On hay the tariff is two dollars per ton. Another sixty dollars. On his wool crop he bleeds the manufacturer to the extent of sixty dollars also. Every time he sells a four-hundred-dollar pair of horses to go to the lumber camps or on the street cars, he takes eighty dollars out of the corporations, and so on down the list. I expect to hear some free trader say this talk is all nonsense. To such I will say that the theory that the tariff is added to the price of an article is your own basis of estimation when you attempt to show how the farmer is taxed for the benefit of the manufacturer. I should like to have some of you explain why it is not as reasonable to suppose the tariff adds twenty cents to the price of a bushel of wheat as it is to claim it adds seventeen dollars to the price of a ton of steel rails; why it doesn't add ten cents to the price of a bushel of corn as much as it adds three cents to the price of a pound of nails; why it doesn't add two dollars to the price of a ton of hay as much as it adds thirty-five cents to the price of a barrel of salt.

But let us return to our subject. In referring to the home market, in one paragraph, the writer says it costs one dollar to get a bushel of wheat ready for market, and, "Last year the home market, as the thing is called, gave me sixty cents a bushel. This coming harvest I expect fifty cents, for this is the rate of decline, and all my other products suffer the same loss. This sort of thing never occurred with the foreign market." In another paragraph he says, "All the surplus that is over the home demand goes to Europe, where the price is fixed, not only for what is sold there, but for what is sold at home." Consistent, indeed! Let us put these statements in another form. The price in our market is continually on the decline. The price in the foreign market does not decline. The price in the foreign market fixes the price in our market. Here we have three statements, any two of which taken as true, will prove the third one false—a fair specimen of free trade logic.

Let us consider some of the facts in regard to the farmer's market. I have already shown that the per cent of our people engaged in farming is decreasing. This means that we have more consumers of farm products in proportion to the number of farmers. Now if this decrease in the ratio of our farming population continues, we shall soon have a home market for all our productions. The free traders tell us we want a foreign market, and that to get it we must remove the tariff so foreign manufactures can be sold here.

"For," they say, "other nations can not buy of us unless we buy of them." Do they ever consider that the same rule applies to our own manufacturing population? If the tariff is removed, one of two things will happen. We will either buy the manufactures of foreign nations or our own manufacturers will be compelled to undersell the foreign ones. How will these conditions affect us as farmers? In the first case, if we buy abroad, we shall deprive our manufacturing population of their market, and most of them will be thrown back on the farms. So we shall lose our home market for the sake of getting the foreign one; and if we pay the foreign laborer less for his productions than we now pay the American, he will have less money to spend with us than the American now has. Therefore, we shall increase the number of farmers in America and decrease the price of farm products. On the other hand, if the American manufacturer undersells the foreign one, so we continue to buy at home, he must pay lower wages than he now does. Consequently our manufacturing population will have less money to spend for our productions. This will be an injury to our home market, and the foreign one will be no better than it is now. Looking at this question in either light, we are forced to this conclusion: If we buy in a cheap market, we must sell in one.

The question then is, do we farmers want a cheap market, or a dear one? If prices should drop fifty per cent, all around, our produce would buy as much as it now does and no more. If we should double, it would be the same. Which is better for us? As a class, we produce more than we consume. Many of us are in debt, and what is left of our products, after paying for the things we consume, goes to pay our debts. If prices decline, it will take as much of our produce to pay for the things we consume as it now does, and the balance will bring us less money to pay our debts with. On the other hand, if prices increase, the purchasing power of our produce will remain the same, and what is left after buying our necessities will give us more money to pay our debts. The farmer, then, has nothing to gain from a cheap market, and much to lose from it. They have nothing to gain from a dear market, and much to gain from it. But there are men who will receive much benefit from a cheap market. They are the men who receive a fixed salary from government positions; the men who have thousands of dollars in farm mortgages; the men who, like the Vanderbilts, have millions in government bonds. To these men a decrease in the price of their property is an advantage.

But Mr. Editor, I notice I have carelessly referred to the millionaire. I had not intended to do this, because the subject is an unpleasant one to many of my trade friends, and lest I should forget my self again I will close.

Respectfully yours,

A. F. ARMER.

## Neighborhood.

### WILLIS.

Born, to George Smith and wife, a daughter.

WILLIS to Mr. Centaur and wife, a son.

D. Russell has the frame for his store and dwelling up.

Wm. J. Russell and family took the store at Willis for home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Russell of Van Buren visited Mrs. Palmer, Saturday.

Miss Judith Fountain has returned from Bay City.

Mamie Dickerson and Luie Freeman are visiting friends in Milan.

George Bennett went to Milan to visit his daughter, Saturday.

Martin Dawson's bronze wheat yielded 30 bushels to the acre, Ed Tabor's clawson the same.

Miss Minnie Day is visiting friends in Milan.

Miss Minnie Bissell, teaches a school near Chicago the coming year.

Miss Clara Lord has gone to Addison to visit her sister, whose child is very sick.

Daniel Freeman was no better when last heard from.

Jack Frost put in an appearance last week, and south and east of us, but very little damage was done.

If any of the patrons of your paper would like to purchase the finest oleander we ever saw, Mrs. H. Simmons has one to sell. It is six feet high and blossoms all winter. Even now it is a bank of blossoms.

The apple crop bids fair to be the best for many a year. The fruit is very perfect.

### BELLEVILLE.

Sunday school picnic Saturday.

Mr. Frank Scoop is visiting friends at Shepard.

Miss Elsie Gregory left for home, Saturday.

Memorial services for the late Bishop Harris were held at the Episcopal church Sunday last, by Prof. Sill.

Miss Letta Fell left for Manistique, Monday where she will teach.

School begins next Monday.

Frank Cody begins operations at Willow Run school next Monday.

Mrs. A. Bradshaw is visiting friends at Detroit.

A democrat pole adorns our streets.

### SALEM.

Quarterly meeting services were held at Leland's church Saturday, conducted by Rev. Mr. Bird.

Last Tuesday, Asel Carey fell from the top of his wood house striking on his back and injuring himself quite severely.

Mr. T. Wyckoff is staying with his sister, Mrs. Shears, of Plympton, who is not expected to live.

Miss Alice Quackenbush will occupy the position as teacher in the new school at Dixboro, this fall.

A daughter at the home of Wesley Merriam.

The W. C. T. U. of Salem will hold their meeting Thursday, Aug. 30th, at Lapham's church.

Mr. E. C. Warner was the guest of Mr. Geo. S. Wheeler, Thursday.

Mrs. Brinkman is on the sick list.

**Local Excursion for September.**

Detroit Races, Sept. 4-8, one fare for round trip with one dollar added for admission ticket.

Base Ball Games at Detroit.

Friday, Sept. 7, Detroit vs. Washington Tuesday, " 11, " Philadelphia Saturday, " 15, " Boston Thursday, " 20, " New York

One fare for round trip with 50 cents added for admission ticket to games.

Lake Day Demonstration at Detroit Sept. 3. One fare for round trip, tickets good to return Sept. 4.

Art Loan Exhibition at Detroit, Sept. 1, to November 15. Tickets will be sold on Thursday of each week until November 15, and returning on following day at one fare for round trip with 25 cents added for ticket of admission.

Prohibition meeting at Detroit, Sept. 11 and 12, tickets good to return Sept. 13. One fare for round trip.

Michigan State Fair at Jackson, Sept. 10, 11, 12, 13 and 14, tickets good returning to 15. One fare for round trip. Special train for Jackson leaves Ypsilanti at 6:45 every morning during the fair.

**Happy and Hungry.**

For over five years I was a constant sufferer with that most terrible and annoying disease, dyspepsia. After paying out hundreds of dollars, the only medicine I found that would do me any good was Sulphur Bitters. Six bottles cured me. Now I can eat well and am happy and hungry.—(Editor.)

5253

## Common Council Proceedings.

### REGULAR MEETING.

Monday evening, Aug. 20, 1888.

Council met.

Mayor presiding.

Roll called; absent Ald. George.

PETITIONS AND COMMUNICATIONS.

To the Honorable Common Council for the City of Ypsilanti:

I hereby petition you to grant permission that I may be privileged to build a wooden barn upon the South east corner of my lot, being number eighty-eight (88) in the original plat of the village (now city) of Ypsilanti Mich. Ypsilanti, Aug. 20, 1888.

E. C. Bowling.

Referred to Com. on Fire Dept.

To the Honorable Common Council of the City of Ypsilanti:

I respectfully ask permission to occupy a portion of Cross street in front of Lot No. 319 building, material while erecting a brick building on said lot.

Ypsilanti, Aug. 20, 1888.

E. H. Kennedy.

Granted.

To the Mayor and Common Council of the City of Ypsilanti:

Convinced that a perfect system of Water Works would be of great benefit to your city, and knowing that it is necessary for the future prosperity of your city, we make the following proposition:

For the sum of Four Thousand Dollars per annum, we propose to establish and maintain a complete system of water works in your city, to consist of stand pipe and main line. The top of the stand pipe to be built not less than 150 feet above the intersection of Congress and Huron streets, and will be erected in a suitable building and place therein the latest improved pumping machinery, capable of pumping 500 gallons of water per hour, and of pumping 100 gallons of water per minute. The water supply to be of good potable water, and shall be taken from the best supply not exceeding 10 miles from the city limits. The stand pipe shall be connected to a network of streams eighty-five feet high at the business portion on Congress Street, and five streams, seven feet high, in the Normal school, these being about 100 feet in diameter, the water and pressure will furnish sufficient hydrants and piping. The pipe will be distributed about the city as may be directed, sizes of pipe to be from 4 to 12 inches in diameter, and no less than 10 miles in length. On this pipe line we will maintain 100 fire hydrants of suitable size, extra hydrants and pipe extensions will be put in when ordered by the Council, at same rates as rates of service. We will agree to furnish at all times a sufficient supply of water suitable for domestic purposes to the inhabitants of the city of Ypsilanti, who apply for water, at rates to be agreed upon by the Council and Resolution.

Carried.

ALD. ROY'S moved to refer to Com. of the whole, Amendment carried and Resolution assented.

UNPUBLISHED BUSINESS.

ALD. KIRK moved that the bill of the Jenny Electric Company be taken from the table.

Carried.

ALD. KIRK moves that an order be drawn on the Electric Light Fund for \$3500 to apply on said bill.

Carried. ALD. ROY'S NAYS.

CLAIMS AND ACCOUNTS.

Ypsilanti Gas Co. Council Number 1000 voted from Contingent Fund, Aug. 9 Nays 0.

Ypsilanti Gas Co. Billings, Aug. 9 Nays 0.

Voted from Fire Dept. Fund, Aug. 9 Nays 0.

Ypsilanti Gas Co. Gas and supplies, \$4.74

Ypsilanti Machine Works, putney shaftings etc. \$257.61

The Chicago Hardware Mfg. Company, 215.45

Wm. G. Martin, labor and materials, 4.25

E. O. Warner, sand, 4.25

Voted from Light Fund, Aug. 9 Nays 0.

Johnson & Co., groceries, 10.77

Voted from Poor Fund, Aug. 9 Nays 0.

MOTIONS AND RESOLUTIONS.

By Alderman Goldsmith:

Resolved, That the Marshal be and is hereby instructed to cause a sidewalk 12 feet in width to be constructed on the east side of Washington Street, from the bridge south to the time specified, in such manner as to conform to the requirements of Ordinance No. 19, relative to the construction of sidewalks, made and passed by Common Council of Ypsilanti, April 2, 1888.

And if any person before whose premises such walk is hereby ordered, shall neglect or refuse to construct such walk within the time specified, it shall be the duty of such person to employ some other person to furnish the material and construct said walk at a fair valuation, and report the same to the Marshal, for assessment and collection, to the same extent as against such premises, with ten per cent additional.

Adopted, Aug. 20, 1888.